



Escape



👁 135 ✔ 3 ⭐ 8

Chapter 1 by PigletPinkPancake

There is always a way to escape. You just have to look a little deeper.

“Put your back into it ladies! We have a long way to go if you want to get out of here before the Wrath’s come! SO GET MOVING!” Screamed the Warden as Thirty Seven twelve to eighteen year old’s picked at the hard cold walls with rusty old pick-axes. Lana was especially tired this time because it was her first time working in the mines. She was usually above ground with her ax working at lumber. But one of the spots down in the mines had just opened up and she was ,apparently, best suited for this job. Nobody told her why the spot opened up. She was just dragged here this morning.

“REMEMBER IF YOU FIND ANYTHING BRING IT TO ME IMMEDIATELY!” screamed the Warden again. ‘Anything you find bring it to me! Bring it to me! Nah nah nah!’. The Warden had been saying this since the children were found. This place seems to be the best place for the youth of the world, but then the outbreak happened. And everything changed.

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either, like she was supposed to. And lunch didn't happen nowadays. She grabbed her pick-ax and followed the other girls to the elevator.

"So how was your first day in the mines, Munch?" Said a girl with long dirty blonde hair.

"Munch? Why are you calling her Munch Cassie?" Said a girl behind her. She had Dark Grey classes and a was bald.

"You guys don't have to be mean to her!" ,Said another girl(she had curly short orange hair), "so you gotta name Munch?"

"Um... Yeah, Lana. My name's Lana.." Lana looked around at the three(definitely older)girls. They all looked very viscous and like they weren't playing around.

The older girl then said, "I'm Frenchie. This is Cassie. And the bald one is Athena. Got it... Lana?" And put her hand on her hip. Lana nodded her head and skooted into the smelly elevator.

Frenchie pushed a yellow button once everyone had gotten in and the elevator shot up with great speed. Lana fell to her knees with the impact.

"You'll get used to Munch!" Cassie said without making eye contact. Lana got to her knees and thought that she was getting used to it. But the she fell again.

Chapter 3 by Yami Chi



As she stood up the elevator stopped as well.The doors clanked open and the girls shuffles out into a damp,dirty and dark room where a disgusting smell lingered in the walls and room.They fell into the long lines where others waited for their "food".Lana was last in line,her nose was packed with awful stench.She stooped over and threw up a mess of blurred green colors.The other around her looked at her with distaste.The warden bounded over with disgust and loathing in his eyes,his hands pushed a filthy rag and rusted metal cup with half water into her unsteady hands.Frenchie glanced at her and said,"you will get use to it.",before turning around.But Lana knew she never get use to it.She wanted to escape

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